

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

WASHINGTON.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 18, 1844.

Van Buren's opinion of the present Tariff.
The letter published by the Richmond Enquirer places this opinion on record, without equivocation, and it is well to keep it in mind:

"ALBANY, Feb. 28, 1843.
"My Dear Sir:—I thank you very kindly for your friendly letter. I HAVE AT NO TIME, NOR ANY WHERE, HESITATED TO EXPRESS MY DECIDED DISAPPROBATION OF THE TARIFF ACT OF THE LAST SESSION, AS WELL IN RESPECT TO THE PRINCIPLE UPON WHICH IT IS FOUNDED, AS TO ITS DETAILS. In good time you will have my views in respect to that and other subjects before the public.
In the mean time, believe me to be, very sincerely, your friend and obedient servant,
MARTIN VAN BUREN."

OMENS! OMENS! OMENS!

Seeing the desperate condition of their party, and observing the numerous defections of the people from its ranks—having no argument to urge in favor of their measures satisfactory to the great mass, and unable to win them back by any inducements they could hold out, as a last and desperate resort, that unmatchable couple, "the Globe man" and "Heaven-born Amos," set about alarming the fears and appealing to the superstition of the ignorant—the last resort of designing knaves and misbegotten unbelievers—by arraying a series of "Omens" before their eyes, as evidences of God's displeasure towards the Whig party, and as proofs that they had become the objects of his wrath, and were devoted to destruction.

This attempt to call into use the superstitious notions which the *par nobile fratrum* must have supposed governed the minds of a large portion of the American people, was as insulting to the intelligence, as it was base and hypocritical. It is a maxim that Ignorance and Superstition are twin sisters, and inseparable from each other. This the Globe man and Amos know as well as any one. What, then, must have been their estimate of the intelligence of the American people, when they attempted to influence them by means which can only operate upon the grossly ignorant? Certainly, they virtually said, "You are an ignorant set of boobies; we have heretofore contrived to bamboozle you and lead you by the nose, to make you believe that we were your friends, that the Whigs were all Federalists, and that Federalists are traitors, and enemies of the people and the country; and, finally, that 'the moon is made of green cheese'; and it will be strange, after this, if we cannot make you believe that the Whigs are a doomed party, forsaken both by God and man." Such, we have not the least doubt, was the reasoning of the two truth-loving honest men, who have of late been parading "Omens" before the public in the Globe, and in those *Tracts* which have become so notorious. But there was one thing they seem to have forgotten, namely: that when men have broken the spell which bound them, have cast off their bonds and breathe freely the fresh air of liberty, they begin to think for themselves, and the anathemas and maledictions, the

"Gorgons, hydras, and chimeras dire," of those who would frighten them, as mothers sometimes do children, with raw head and bloody bones stories, have lost their terrors, and instead of terrifying them into submission, only excite the most ineffable scorn and contempt. Such a feeling has the parading of these "Omens," and "the dispensations of Providence," created in the bosoms of the American people; a contempt more intense, though of a different kind, from that which it is apparent the two Siamese twins, those paragons of honesty and virtue! have for the understandings of the American people.

Thanks to the good sense of the country, they have had their effect, though not that which was intended and expected; and we only wish their authors may always effect as much good where they design evil, as they have in this instance, and also in that of writing and publishing *Tracts* upon Duels. We are satisfied, and so are the people, that a cause which requires such means to sustain it, or which is indebted to such men for its support, is a desperate one indeed, and unworthy the support of good men.

But how happens it that no "Omens" are perceived in the results of the various elections that have taken place within the last two or three months? In the election of an entire Whig delegation to Congress from Maryland? In the election of a Whig from the Giraffe district of Maine, (Morse's?) In the election of a Whig by the 21st district of Pennsylvania? In the election of a Whig, also, in the 13th district of Pennsylv.

vania? In the utter defeat and prostration of their party in Connecticut, where such extraordinary exertions had been made to ensure its triumph? In the entire change of so many towns and cities of the Empire State, to say nothing of their defeat in the city of New York, the Gibraltar of their party? See they no "Omens" in the rushing of the people to greet and welcome Mr. CLAY wherever he passes, making his journey through the Southern Atlantic States a continued triumph, more glorious than ever accorded to a Roman conqueror? No: they see not "Omens" which indicate their prostration; but though they may close their eyes against them, the people see them; they are finger-points which he who runs may read, and which only those who are wilfully blind can mistake.

From the Hartford (Connecticut) Courant.
AN UNEXPECTED CONFESSION.

The last Norwich News, one of the most unscrupulous and violent Locofoco papers in this state, and the particular mouthpiece of Gov. Cleveland, in commenting upon the result of our recent election, makes the following unexpected confession:

"The grand cause of our defeat is to be found in the fact that the Federalists, seizing upon the pretext afforded by the expression of preference for Mr. Van Buren made by our State Convention, were enabled in all their electioneering speeches and newspaper appeals throughout the campaign, to prejudice the cause of the Democratic party by attaching thereto the name of Mr. Van Buren. The opinions of Mr. Van Buren on various political subjects are quoted by the Federal presses as the opinions of the Democratic party. If Mr. Van Buren had ever recommended a measure of doubtful policy, or written an injudicious letter, or even dropped an unwise expression, the Democratic party of Connecticut were held responsible for it by every Federal orator and Federal newspaper in the State. The people, many of them, were made to believe, (however unjustly matters not,) that Mr. Van Buren was opposed to any sort of a Protective Tariff and in favor of Free Trade. The whole matter of the Independent Treasury had to be overhauled. In short, every point of attack, laid open by the presumption that Mr. Van Buren would be the Presidential candidate of the Democracy, was violently and indefatigably assailed. The result is, our State Ticket has been defeated by being exposed to the raking fire designed for the DEFEATED CANDIDATE OF 1840. The fact is evidently so, and, as we have before remarked, is now almost universally acknowledged to be so. We have scarcely conversed with a Democrat since the election who has not expressed himself to this effect: they say, and say, truly 'Mr. Van Buren has been a dead weight upon our party; had his name been out of the way we should have succeeded!'

"Now, in view of this startling fact, a question of the utmost importance presents itself—we appeal to our Democratic brethren of the State, and especially of the Eastern counties, and call upon them to take this question into immediate and serious consideration. Shall Mr. Van Buren be the candidate of the Democracy at the approaching Presidential campaign? He certainly should not unless there is a prospect of his being an available candidate. Is there, we ask, any such prospect? No man of common sense, as we conceive, can say there is. He has caused our defeat by simply having his name associated by the federalists with our State election—what hope is there that he can succeed in the Fall? Where can be found a man that will vote for Mr. Van Buren in 1844 who did not vote for him in 1840? Did he not get the united support of the democratic press throughout the Union in that never-to-be-forgotten contest? How is it now? A large portion of the democracy throughout the Union are opposed to his re-nomination."

Truly the Locofoco party are in a sad "fix"—somewhat in the condition of that amphibious animal which "cannot live on land and dies in the water." Van Buren is the strongest man they have, and yet it is death and destruction to run him. Poor devils, what are they to do?

MR CLAY AT RALEIGH.

We learn from a gentleman who arrived here yesterday morning from Raleigh, that Mr. Clay reached that city on Friday afternoon about 6 o'clock, and was escorted to the Government House, where he sojourns during his visit.

Mr. Clay addressed a large concourse of citizens of North Carolina, (estimated at about 10,000) on Saturday, from the western portico of the Capitol, in a speech of two hours and a quarter. A soiree was to be given by Gov. Morehead on Monday evening at the Government House; and Mr. Clay was to leave Raleigh for Petersburg on Thursday morning.—*Norfolk Beacon*.

GOOD MEASURE.

It is said that the Governor of Alabama will appoint the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis to fill the seat of Mr. King in the Senate, which has been vacated by resignation.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE NAVY YARDS—NAVY APPROPRIATIONS.—A bill yesterday passed the Senate, (having previously passed the House,) appropriating \$110,000 for continuing the work in the several Navy Yards; it being the proceeds of the sales of old copper, &c., made during the past winter. Will not the hardy and industrious mechanics of our city participate, after so long a suspension of work, and after so much suffering on account thereof, in the blessings which this measure is calculated to afford? We hope so. Let those so deeply interested at least make an effort.

NAVAL.—The U. S. brig Consort, E. L. Handy Lt. Com., sailed from Norfolk on Saturday last for Charleston, S. C.

The U. S. frigate Constitution, Captain John Percival, bound to New York, was towed down to Hampton Roads, from Norfolk, on Sunday afternoon.

The U. S. frigate Potomac, last from Havana, arrived at Pensacola on the 5th inst.

ANECDOTE OF MR. CLAY.

The following anecdote of Henry Clay, so eminently characteristic of the man, and so honorable to the statesman, we have upon the authority of a distinguished Senator of the United States. We give it, as nearly as we are able, in the language in which we had it from the lips of the honorable Senator himself.

It was during the last session of Mr. Clay's service in the Senate—that session during which the nomination of Edward Everett, as Minister to England, was confirmed. It will be remembered that, for a number of weeks after the nomination of Mr. Everett, great suspense and anxiety were felt throughout the country, as to the course which the Senate might take upon the question of his confirmation. The Southern members, or at least a portion of them, demanded his rejection, on the ground of his having expressed sentiments upon the subject of Abolition highly offensive to the South, and such as the South was called upon, both directly and indirectly, to rebuke and condemn. Matters stood thus, when, at the close, or near the close, of one of the Executive sessions of the Senate, on a long summer's day, Mr. Clay had left his seat, and taking up his broad brimmed straw hat, which he was accustomed to wear in the warm season, began walking slowly backward and forward near the door of the Senate, expecting every moment that an adjournment would take place. Just then a Senator from the South, whose name the gentleman to whom we are indebted for these facts did not feel himself at liberty to mention, rose in his place, and called the attention of the Senate to a published correspondence which he held in his hand, between Mr. Everett and certain abolitionists, who had addressed to him a series of questions touching the subject of slavery. The correspondence had taken place at a time when, if we recollect rightly, Mr. Everett was candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

The language used by Mr. Everett, said the narrator, was strong, stronger than we of should consider to have been justifiable. The Senator having read the correspondence, made it the text of a strong denunciatory speech against Mr. Everett, earnestly and vehemently appealing to the representatives of the Southern interests and institutions of that body, to rebuke such sentiments, by rejecting the nomination of the man by whom they were put forth. This correspondence, together with the speech of the Senator who brought it forward, arrested the attention of the whole Senate, and awakened new and strong apprehensions among the friends of Mr. Everett, as to the fate of his nomination. Soon after the Senator in question had risen from his seat and commenced speaking, Mr. Clay was observed to pause in his walk to and fro, and as the Senator from the South proceeded in his speech, he (Mr. C.) became, evidently, more and more interested, till, at length, he gradually returned to his accustomed seat, and was standing by it, when the gentleman who was occupying the floor finished his speech with the following emphatic language:—"If, under the circumstances, Mr. President, the Senate shall confirm the nomination of Mr. Everett, I consider the Union virtually dissolved."

"And I say, sir," said Mr. Clay, instantly taking up the words of the honorable Senator, "that if this Senate, sitting on the nomination of Mr. Everett, or any other man as a Minister to a foreign court, shall take upon itself to reject that nomination, on the ground that the person nominated has expressed to his neighbors and fellow citizens of the State to which he belongs, sentiments not in accordance with our own, yet in no way impeaching his character or affecting his qualifications for the post to which he is nominated;—then, sir, said Mr. Clay, elevating himself to his full height, and raising his voice to that clarion-like tone of impassioned eloquence for which he, above all living men, is so justly distinguished, "then, sir, I tell the honorable gentleman and the Senate, THAT WE HAVE NO LONGER ANY UNION TO DISSOLVE!" Proceeding from this point, Mr. C. poured forth, for the space of about ten minutes, the most eloquent speech I ever heard from him in all my life. "And that speech," said the gentleman from whom these facts were derived, "settled the question of Mr. Everett's nomination."—*[Norwich Courier]*.

CELEBRATION OF MR. CLAY'S BIRTH-DAY IN ROCHESTER.—A large number of the Whigs of Rochester and adjacent towns, assembled at Irvin's Arcade Hall in that city on the 12th inst., to celebrate the sixty-seventh anniversary of the birth-day of the champion of their principles, and the favorite of the people.

Elisha B. Strong, Esq., presided, assisted by several Vice Presidents. After a few remarks from the President, and a song by the Clay Glee Club, the resolutions introduced into the United States Senate by Mr. Clay just previous to his retiring from that body were read, when the Hon. T. Childs pronounced an oration in defence of the character of Henry Clay and the principles of the Whig party. An excellent letter from ex-Governor Seward was read.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania will adjourn *sine die* on the 29th instant.

At Philadelphia, on Monday afternoon, while a young man, named George Handy Parker, was nailing down the lid of a box containing 250,000 damaged percussion caps, an explosion of the caps took place, and he was mangled so that he died two hours afterwards.

We understand that suits have been commenced by gentlemen in this city against the Postmaster General and one or two of his subordinates for illegally opening letters passing through the United States mail. It is alleged, we believe, that the letters were opened by the Government agents for the purpose of ascertaining something in relation to the private mail—an affair, as it seems likely to turn out, with which they had no more right to interfere than with the private correspondence of the man in the moon. This breaking open private letters is a matter which should be looked into—although the letters should not.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

POOR FELLOW.—An editor out West complains that he lost a case in court, was kicked by his lady love, received a gentle flogging from a brother, had a tooth drawn, lost twenty dollars at faro, and his note protested, all on the same day.

ANOTHER OF MADAME RESTELL'S VICTIMS.—Another of Madame Restell's victims expired about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, at No. 18 Oliver street. The particulars of the case are as follows: A young girl named Ann Eliza Munson, a native of New Haven, Connecticut, about October last became enticed by a villain named James Frazer, of Plainfield, New Jersey, who had robbed her of her honor. By him, in the month of December last, she was induced to come to this city and visit Madame Restell, the notorious female physician, who has once been convicted of murder, or manslaughter, but was cleared on technical grounds by the Supreme Court, and against whom there are now pending two several indictments for similar offences. An operation was there performed upon her, and she remained in the house about ten minutes after. In the course of a few days she was delivered of a still-born child. On Sunday evening the coroner was informed of the situation of Miss Munson, and that it was doubtful whether she would survive. He immediately repaired to the house, and found the invalid in such a precarious situation that he deemed it expedient to hold an ante-mortem examination. A jury was accordingly summoned, and the girl's testimony taken *in extremis*, after the usual questions had been asked and satisfactorily answered. She then related the full particulars with the greatest minuteness and distinctness, implicating Madame Restell.

The coroner sent a subpoena for Madame Restell to her splendid mansion in Greenwich street, where they found Madame Restell, alias Ann Lohmann, and her husband. It was recommended that the subpoena should be obeyed; but Madame slipped out of the way and was off, having got wind, undoubtedly, that her victim was at the point of death, and that if she could keep out of the way for a few hours, she would not be identified. Word having been transmitted to the coroner that Madame Restell was off, he issued a warrant for her apprehension, which was placed in the hands of officers Ruckle and Brown. They searched her house from top to bottom, but could not find her; but by threats of arrest succeeded in making one of the many women in the house disclose the direction the Madame had taken. Officer Ruckle then slipped out, and drove to a house in Varick street, above Spring, where he found her concealed, at about 2 o'clock in the morning.

She was then taken to 18 Oliver street, with two other females, who dressed almost exactly like her, in every particular, the hair and all, and the three were introduced into the room, and placed before the dying victim, Restell being in the centre. On being asked if she could identify either of the three persons, she pointed Restell out, and said, "That is Madame Restell."

About two hours after, Miss Munson died. The deceased was about 26 years of age, and must have been very pretty. It is, however, impossible to conceive how much the body was emaciated at the time of death—it was absolutely a frightful sight to behold.—*N. Y. Aurora*.

MURDER.—We understand that, on Wednesday last, a man named John Morgan killed Jonas Houser, in the edge of Spencer county, between Harrisonville and Mount Eden. The particulars as related to us are briefly these: Morgan had the right to some United States land, which he sold to Houser. Meeting Houser at the time of the murder, he insisted that he should pay him for the land. Houser told Morgan that whenever he put him in possession of the land he would pay the money. Morgan told him he must have the money forthwith. Houser replied that he would not pay the money until he was put into possession of the land. Whereupon, Morgan struck him several times about the head and person, and kicked him in the ribs, which blows and kicks caused almost instant death. Morgan immediately fled, and has not yet been apprehended.—*Shelby (Ky.) News*.

INDICTED.—William P. Eastman, Arthur M. Eastman and Townsend Fodney, merchants, who have been doing an extensive business in Boston, were indicted on Friday by the grand jury for a conspiracy to defraud a number of their creditors. The amount of goods involved in the transaction is from \$18 to \$20,000. The parties gave bail in \$10,000.

We learn that on Wednesday last, a scow having on board four or five men and a quantity of household goods, got in the current of the Niagara, and came high going over the falls with all on board. As it was, the men got on shore safe, but the scow and furniture were carried into the boiling vortex below.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

TWENTY HEAD OF CATTLE BURNED.—The barn of Mr. Jacob Hake, in Manchester township, York county, Pa., was destroyed by fire on Friday night last, together with four horses, fifteen or twenty head of horned cattle, four thousand bushels of grain and a large quantity of hay and straw.—*Loss \$3,000.*

HALIFAX, N. S. April 4.—Reported week of a *Sealer*.—A report arrived in town last evening, that the schooner *Niger*, of Sydney, Cape Breton, belonging to Messrs. Archibald of that port, had been lost on a sealing voyage, with all hands on board, 25 in number.

ROCHESTER.—The publisher of the Rochester Directory states that the population of that city in March last was 11,569 white and 249 colored males; 11,489 white and 268 colored females.—Total 23,553, being an increase of 3,358 since 1841.

POLITICAL DISCUSSION.—On Monday, at Fairfax Court House, there was a discussion before the people of the County on the public topics of the day. The Whigs were most ably represented by Mr. Summers of Kenawha, and Mr. Chilton of Fauquier. The Van Buren party had also their champions, in the persons of Mr. William Smith, of Fauquier, Mr. Bedenger, of Jefferson, Mr. Chapman, of Monroe, and Mr. Cobb, of Georgia. The speaking continued till late at night. The Whigs with the odds of the number of speakers against them, had in the speeches of Mr. Summers and Mr. Chilton, all that they could desire.

A New Orleans paper states that the Spanish brig of war *Croelia* was totally lost on Cape Morant, March 13th. Crew and passengers (among which were Mrs. S. L. Fairfield and daughter) saved.

To weep for fear is childish; to weep for anger is womanish; to weep for grief is human; to weep for compassion is divine; but to weep for sin is christian.

RAMON ORTIZ, OR THE GENEROUS MEXICAN.

We some time since condensed from Kendall's Santa Fe Expedition, an account of a most unmitigated villain, Salezar, whose conduct to the prisoners was not only brutal, but diabolical. In fine contrast with this ruffian, is the character of Ramon Ortiz, a young Mexican, the Curm of El Paso, 25 years of age. He is described as of mild and benevolent countenance, and as kind hearted and generous in an eminent degree. He was particularly profuse in his attentions to Kendall, and invited him, as well as several officers of the Expedition, to spend a day at his delightful villa about a mile from El Paso. Here they were entertained with an elegant hospitality, and, having just escaped from the misery, squalor, and tyranny of the monster Salezar, it was no small luxury for the unhappy prisoners to be supplied with each a change of clothes and linen. Following the example of their benevolent pastor, the people of El Paso treated the prisoners with kindness and liberality. Ramon Ortiz almost compelled Mr. Kendall to receive a sum of money for his use, in the further prosecution of his journey of captivity; Mr. K. having previously almost forced him to receive a small gold pencil-case, as a memorial. Mr. Kendall parted from this truly noble young man with much regret, and the excellent philanthropy of his character will be the more appreciated, when we inform our readers that, on the prisoners, leaving El Paso to prosecute their painful march to Chihuahua, Ramon Ortiz sent a strong and well caparisoned horse for Mr. Kendall's use, for the entire 300 miles—also a cart load of newly baked bread, with mules to draw it, for the use and comfort of the officers, besides a large supply of clothing, medicines, and other necessities for the men. Honor to the warm-hearted young Mexican. Pass his name round, brethren of the press, for he deserves this tribute at our hands for his kindness to one of the craft.—*Phil. Inq.*

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.—During the warm season the fluids of the body are attenuated, the circulation rendered languid, and the seeds of disease firmly rooted, and unless proper remedies are timely administered, the invalid will sink beneath the attack of fever, or some other equally fatal form of disease.—The blood being the grand source and fountain of life, is immediately concerned in transmitting to every part of the system health and renewed vigor, if pure, and debility and disease, if impure. Purify and cleanse this life-giving principle, and man enjoys mental and physical health. For diseases of the blood and other impurities of the system, enlargement of the bones, scrofula or king's evil, eruptions of the skin, rheumatism, gout and lumbago, diseases of the liver, and other derangements of the system, Sands's Sarsaparilla has been found in numerous instances to be a safe and effectual cure. It purifies and cleanses the fountain springs of life, and the patient is speedily brought under its salutary operation.

For certificates, and numerous testimonials, see pamphlets and various papers.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, by A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists, 73 Fulton st., New York.

Agents for Washington city.—ROBERT FARNHAM, Bookseller, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street, and R. S. PATTERSON, Druggist, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 9th street.

Price \$1 per bottle; 6 bottles for \$5.

SPRING AND SUMMER ARRIVALS—BOOTS AND SHOES.—We have just received from the most celebrated manufacturers of the North, the most excellent, beautiful, rare, and cheap assortment of Boots and Shoes, that we have ever had in store, or that is to be found in the metropolis. We most respectfully solicit the attention of the ladies to the following very desirable articles in their department:

White and Black English, French, and American Kid and Morocco Slippers, from 75 cts to \$1.50 Morocco and Kid dress Spring Baskings, beautiful Fancy bronze and black Gaiters, Half Gaiters, Buskins, and Ties, manufactured of Satin, Vesting, Gambroon, Linen, &c., (the most fashionable articles extant,) at prices varying from 75 cents to \$2.50.

Ladies' bronze and light colored Slippers Ladies' "Henrie Clay" Slippers—"quelquechase de nouveau"

Morocco and Kid walking shoes of every style Common Slippers from 50 to 75 cents. In brief, every article for ladies wear in use.

FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Fancy Gaiters, Half Gaiters, Buskins, Morocco, and Kid Boots, Walking Shoes, Slippers, and Ties of every variety.

Children's Gaiters, Ankle Ties, and Boots, light colored and black.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

French Dress Boots, Nullifiers, and Monroe's which for style, durability, and cheapness, are excelled in the Union.

Common Brogans, from \$1.00 to \$1.25 Fine do do 1.25 to 1.75 Fine Nullifiers do 1.50 to 2.00 City manufactured boots 3.50 to 4.00 Other description do 1.75 to 2.50 Slippers, Lasting Shoes, Webster Ties, Chamber Slippers, and in truth, every variety of wear desirable.

A. & J. D. HOOVER, opposite Brown's Hotel.

ap 15—co6t

JOHN TABLER & CO., MERCHANT TAILORS, west side 8th street, one door north of H. Carter's Dry Good Store, return their thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the liberal encouragement they have received, and respectfully beg a continuance of the same. All orders entrusted to their care will be executed in the latest and most fashionable style, and at the shortest notice. Prices moderate, to suit the times.

ap 15—dlw

125 JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE.—WHOLE and half kegs Witherill's pure White Lead

200 gallons Linseed Oil 20 cans Chrome Green, ground in oil 10 boxes do do dry Chrome Yellow, dry and ground in oil, Black Paint Yellow Ochre, Stone Ochre, Umber, Tiresianum, Pummestone, Rottenstone, Paris Green, Rose Pink Red Lead, Spanish Brown, Prussian Blue Chinese Vermilion, Gold Leaf, German Metal Gold Bronze, Coach, Copal, Furniture, and Japan Varnishes

Paint and Whitewash Brushes Camel hair Pencils and Blenders Window Glass, 6 by 8 to 24 by 32 German Mirrors, 16 by 14 to 18 by 32 Also, a choice lot of Groceries and Hardware, as follows:

Java, Laguyra, Rio, and St. Domingo Coffee Gunpowder, Imperial, Young Hyson, and Black Tea Pearl Barley, smoked Beef, small Hams, &c. Cut and wrought Nails, sizes from 3 to 40-penny Locks, Hinges, Screws, Spades, Shovels, &c. For sale at the corner of 13th and F streets.

ap 17—2w B. W. REED.

CLAY LAMP SHADES. LAMP SHADES.—A small quantity of Clay Lamp Shades, of different sizes, a new article, just received at ap 13—

GILLMAN'S Drug Store.